CAPTAIN AMERICA®
REBORN
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"THE TREE OF LIBERTY MUST BE REFRESHED FROM TIME TO TIME WITH THE BLOOD OF PATRIOTS"
– THOMAS JEFFERSON
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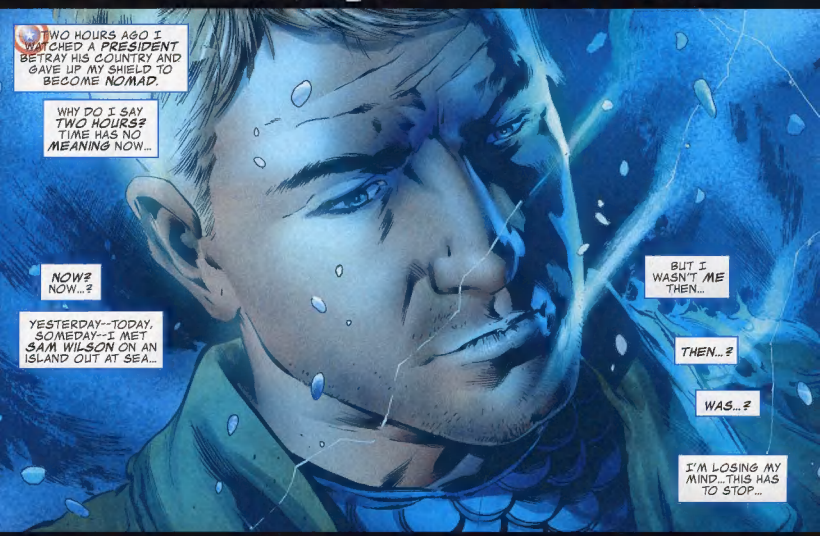
by Ed Brubaker, Bryan Hitch and Butch Guice


TWO HOURS AGO I WATCHED A PRESIDENT BETRAY HIS COUNTRY AND GAVE UP MY SHIELD TO BECOME NOMAD.
WHY DO I SAY TWO HOURS? TIME HAS NO MEANING NOW...
NOW? NOW...?
YESTERDAY--TODAY, SOMEDAY--I MET SAM WILSON ON AN ISLAND OUT AT SEA...
BUT I WASN'T ME THEN...
THEN...?
WAS...?
I'M LOSING MY MIND...THIS HAS TO STOP...

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COLORS

VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA
LETTERS

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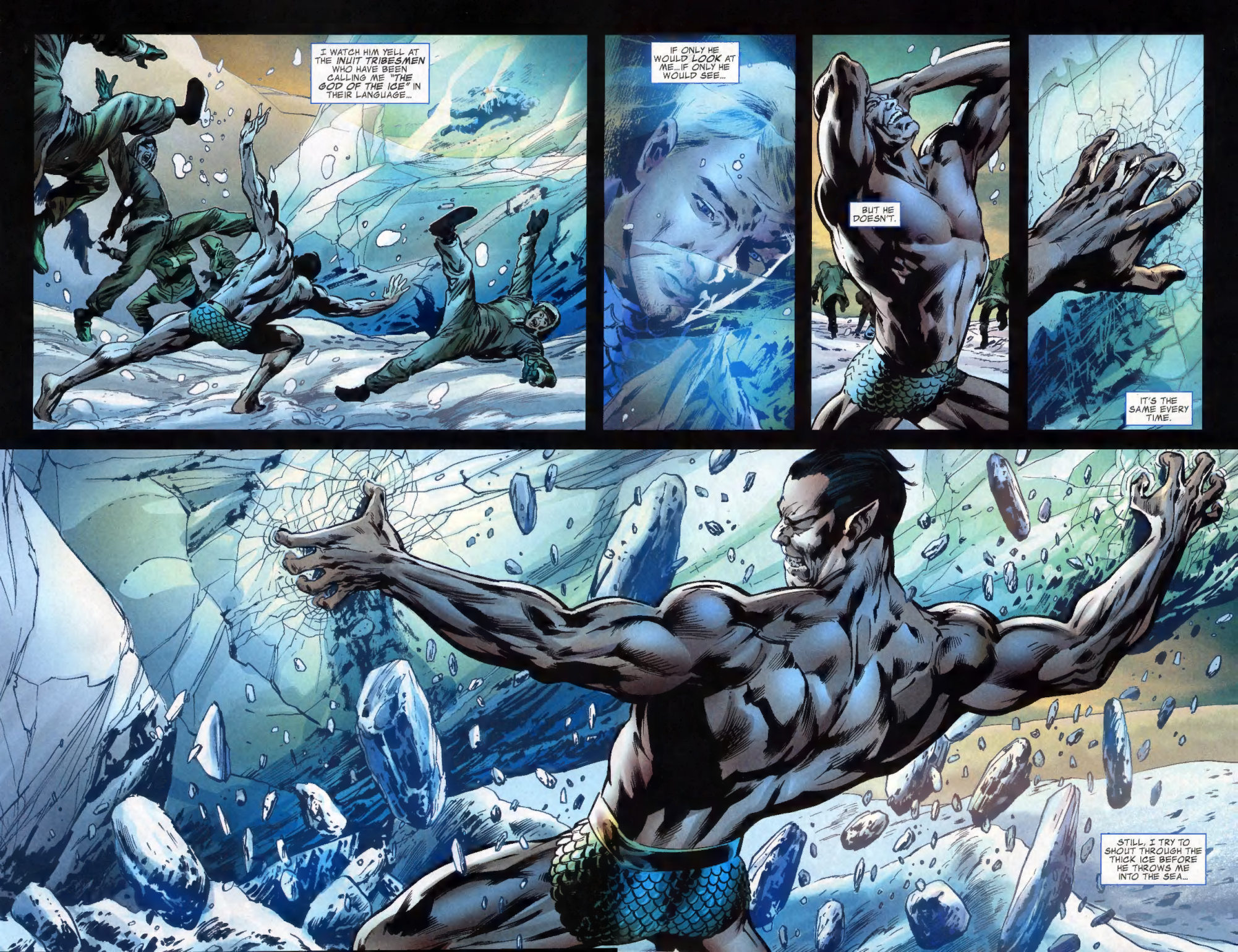
TRAPPED IN THE ICE AGAIN...HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I BEEN HERE?
SO HELPLESS... IF ONLY MY EYES HAD BEEN FROZEN SHUT ALL THOSE YEARS...
I PRAY TO SKIP AWAY THROUGH TIME AGAIN... EVEN BACK TO THE DEPRESSION...
EVEN TO MY MOTHER'S DEATHBED...
NAMOR ARRIVES, AS I KNOW HE WILL...
BUT HE DOESN'T KNOW ME...DOESN'T SEE ME...
THIS IS THE ANGRY NAMOR... LOST IN HIS RAGE AGAIN...


I WATCH HIM YELL AT THE INUIT TRIBESMEN WHO HAVE BEEN CALLING ME "THE GOD OF THE ICE" IN THEIR LANGUAGE...
IF ONLY HE WOULD LOOK AT ME...IF ONLY HE WOULD SEE...
BUT HE DOESN'T.
IT'S THE SAME EVERY TIME.
STILL, I TRY TO SHOUT THROUGH THE THICK ICE BEFORE HE THROWS ME INTO THE SEA...

IT'S NO USE, BUT...I TRY TO SHOUT HIS NAME...

I TRY EVERY TIME...BUT HE NEVER HEARS ME...
The Arctic Ocean— Where Steve Rogers' Body Was Secretly Laid To Rest
NAMOR... THANKS FOR MEETING...
I WASN'T SURE YOU'D COME.

I WOULDN'T TAKE TIME FROM MY DAY FOR YOU, RICHARDS.
I'M HERE FOR CAPTAIN AMERICA.

WELL, THAT MAKES TWO OF US...SO CAN YOU RAISE THE GLASS COFFIN?
I HAVE TO EXAMINE HIS REMAINS.
IT'S ALREADY RISING... DO YOU THINK I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'RE HERE?

TONY STARK NOTICED HIS CELLULAR DECAY APPEARED TO BE FROZEN, AND...

NO!
WHAT--WHAT JUST HAPPENED?
THIS ISN'T POSSIBLE. IT CAN'T BE EMPTY...
I JUST SAW HIM THERE...I'M SURE I SAW HIM...
THIS BODY WAS UNDER MY PROTECTION.
I NEED TO GET SOME MORE EQUIPMENT... NEED TO TAKE A TEMPORAL SCAN...
MAYBE A MULTI-PLANE REFERENCE... OR...
HANK, DO YOU READ ME?
LOUD AND CLEAR, REED... THERE'S SOME NEWS ON THE--
WAIT. I'M AT THE ARCTIC RESTING PLACE... AND WE'VE GOT A PROBLEM...
OH...I WAS JUST GOING TO SAY THE SAME THING TO YOU...

Hank Pym's Lab
--EX-S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT SHARON CARTER IS THE ALLEGED SECOND SHOOTER. WHO IS STILL AT LARGE...
IF YOU HAVE SEEN THIS WOMAN, CALL 888-FREEDOM...
...WE'VE GOT A MAJOR PROBLEM.
TURN ON YOUR NEWS FEED AND YOU'LL SEE WHAT I MEAN.

STOP, NATASHA...I'M TURNING MYSELF IN.
THAT'S FINAL.
ABSOLUTELY NOT, SHARON. WE DON'T GIVE IN TO ULTIMATUMS.

YOU ARE ALSO VITAL TO THE TASK AT HAND, AGENT CARTER...
...WHICH IS CLEARLY WHY NORMAN OSBORN WANTS YOU IN CUSTODY.
I DON'T CARE ABOUT ANY OF THAT. DON'T YOU GET IT?

NORMAN OSBORN IS A MURDERER AND I CAN'T HAVE ANY MORE BLOOD ON MY HANDS.
I HAVE TO SAVE BUCKY...IF I CAN...

AND YOU THINK THAT'S WHAT HE'D WANT?
BECAUSE I GUARANTEE IT'S NOT. TRUST ME, SHARON...

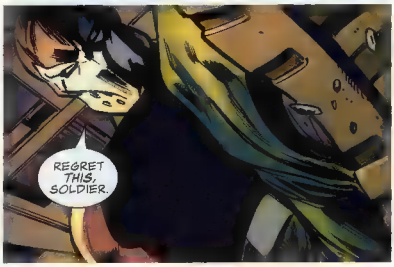
"...BUCKY BARNES CAN TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF."
SO THE NEW CAPTAIN AMERICA IS REALLY BUCKY? I SHOULD BE SURPRISED...
...BUT NOTHING SURPRISES ME WITH YOU PEOPLE ANYMORE.
WE'LL FIND OUT HOW YOU'RE STILL ALIVE WHEN WE GET YOU BACK TO BASE.
Ghost
ETHEREAL SCIENTIFIC GENIUS--CURRENT THUNDERBOLT
...NICE BALANCE... GOOD WEIGHT...
Scourge
IDENTITY AND POWERS UNKNOWN--CURRENT THUNDERBOLT
TELL YOUR FRIEND TO PUT DOWN MY SHIELD.
YOU'RE IN NO POSITION TO GIVE ORDERS.
RIGHT NOW YOUR ONLY HOPE IS THAT OSBORN WANTS YOU IN THE THUNDERBOLTS.
WHEN THIS IS ALL OVER, I UNDERSTAND YOU WON'T BE NEEDING THAT UNIFORM.
HEHH HEHH
WELL...LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING, GHOST...

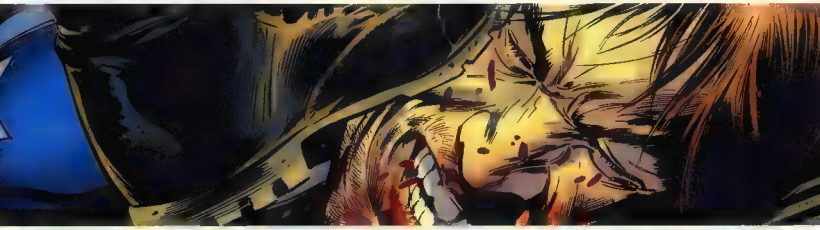
...I DON'T NEED HOPE WHEN I'M DEALING WITH DIRTBAGS LIKE YOU.

NICE TRY, CAPTAIN AMERICA JUNIOR...
UNNH!

...BUT YOU CAN'T HEADBUTT A PHANTOM.
PATHETIC...

YOU...YOU'RE GONNA REGRET TOUCHIN' THAT SHIELD.

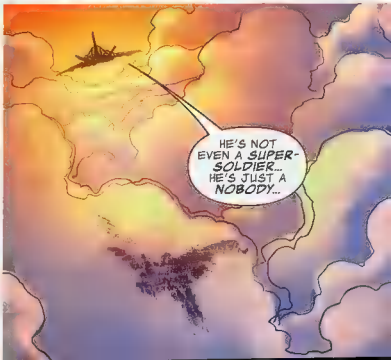

REGRET THIS, SOLDIER.



YEAH, THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT YOU'D SAY...

THAT WASN'T SMART. WE HAVE STRICT ORDERS NOT TO TOUCH THE PRISONER...
Paladin
MERCENARY SOLDIER-- CURRENT THUNDERBOLT
HE'LL SURVIVE.
IT'S STILL NOT A GOOD IDEA TO ESCALATE THE SITUATION.

WHY? WHAT'S HE GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?
Ant-Man
REGRETTING BEING A CURRENT THUNDERBOLT


HE'S NOT EVEN A SUPER-SOLDIER... HE'S JUST A NOBODY...

THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND, STEVE...I SUPPOSE THEY CAN'T.
THEY FORGIVE ME...BUT THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND I CAN'T FORGIVE MYSELF.
I'M SURE NATASHA IS RIGHT. I'M SURE BUCKY WILL BE FINE. I'M SURE THEY HAVE A PLAN TO SAVE HIM ALREADY.
BUT WHAT IF IT FAILS? WHAT IF NORMAN OSBORN REALLY DOES KILL HIM?
WHERE ARE YOU, STEVE?
WHAT DID I DO TO YOU WHEN I WRECKED THE RED SKULL'S MACHINE?
WHAT DID I DO...?

THEY'RE ONBOARD! THEY'VE INVADED!
OKAY, STEVE...SKRULL SPACE...
HAS TO BE THE KREE-SKRULL WAR...
THE FUTURE OF MY PAST...

WHEN CLINT BARTON WAS GOLIATH INSTEAD OF HAWKEYE...
CAP! HOLD ON, I'M HITTING THE EJECT BUTTON ON THESE CREEPS!
KEEP THEM OFF ME WHILE I SEAL THIS BREACH!
IT'S ADHERING... JUST HOLD IT...
I'M GONNA TRY TO CLEAR THE STARBOARD SIDE, CAP...TO GET TO THE OTHERS..
GIVE 'EM HELL, CLINT.
EVEN RELIVING THIS, IT FEELS SO STRANGE...SO WRONG TO BE HERE...

ANOTHER WAR IN FOREIGN TERRITORY...
...WITH REPERCUSSIONS FELT ALL THE WAY TO OUR HOME SHORES...
AND THERE'S CAPTAIN MARVEL.
HOW FAR AWAY IS HIS DEATH?
YEARS? OR JUST MOMENTS?
I CAN FEEL IT WAITING FOR HIM... WILL I WITNESS THAT AGAIN, TOO?
LIKE SO MANY SOLDIERS LEFT EYES WIDE OPEN, LOOKING FOR HOME?

WILL I JUST BE A WITNESS TO EVERY LOSS I'VE FELT, OVER AND OVER AND--
CAPTAIN AMERICA, WE HAVE NEED OF YOU ON THE COMMAND DECK..
OR...MAYBE THERE'S A SAFE WAY TO GET A MESSAGE TO MY FRIENDS...
VISION...
YES?
YOU STILL BACK UP YOUR MEMORY BANKS ON THE AVENGERS COMPUTER?
DAILY WHEN POSSIBLE, IN CASE I'M EVER DEACTIVATED AND LOSE DATA. WHY?
BECAUSE I NEED TO TELL YOU SOMETHING, AND THEN I NEED YOU TO FORGET IT.
TO BURY IT DEEP IN YOUR MEMORY STORAGE...CAN YOU DO THAT?
YES...IT SHOULD NOT BE A PROBLEM.

WE GOT A PROBLEM... THERE'S A BOGIE ON--
OH, WAIT...IT'S GONE.
WHAT?
THOUGHT THERE WAS SOMETHING ON OUR TAIL, BUT--
GAAHH--!
Falcon
ON A RESCUE MISSION
THE PRISONER! ONE OF YOU SECURE THE PRISONER!
AYE AYE-- CAP'N!
Ant-Man
JUST LOOKING FOR AN EXCUSE TO LEAVE...

HEY! DUDE!
YOU'RE THE OFFICIAL CAPTAIN AMERICA, RIGHT? AN AVENGER AND ALL?
AND I'M GUESSING YOU'RE THE NEW ANT-MAN?
YEAH... THE ANT-MAN WHO DOESN'T WANT THE AVENGERS ON MY ASS...
SO REMEMBER I FREED YOU WHEN THE TIME COMES, OKAY?
AND TRY NOT TO HIT ME TOO HARD.

DAMMIT, GHOST!
WORRY ABOUT FLYING THE SHIP--I CAN HANDLE THIS ONE!

YOU SO SURE ABOUT THAT?
I WAS TRAINED BY THE GUY THAT SHIELD WAS MADE FOR...
UHHN!
HEY, DIPSTICK...
...REMEMBER WHAT I SAID?

WHUUU--
...THAT AIN'T... GONNA DO IT...KID...
HOW ABOUT THIS, THEN?
THIS DO IT?
NOT SO INTANGIBLE WHEN YOU GOTTA PILOT THE SHIP, HUNH?
AHH--
--AHH!

GAHH... DAMN IT...
OSBORN'S GOING TO KILL US...OR WORSE...

AUTOPILOT ENGAGED
BUCK? YOU READY TO SPLIT?
YEAH... I'M DONE HERE.

REDBIRD ONE TO INSECT LEADER...I HAVE THE PACKAGE.
TELL SHARON SHE CAN REST EASY.

THAT'S GOOD NEWS, REDBIRD ONE.
IT IS, HANK...BUT IT WOULD BE BETTER...

...IF I COULD FIND SHARON ANYWHERE IN THE BASE.

--JUST LEARNED THAT EX-S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT SHARON CARTER, THE ALLEGED SECOND SHOOTER IN THE ASSASSINATION OF CAPTAIN AMERICA...
...HAS TURNED HERSELF IN TO H.A.M.M.E.R. AUTHORITIES THIS EVENING...

--AND WE'RE STILL WAITING FOR CONFIRMATION FROM DIRECTOR OSBORN HIMSELF, BUT IT WOULD APPEAR THAT--
The Red Skull
OR WHAT'S LEFT OF HIM, THAT IS
BAHH... OSBORN...
THAT FOOL DOESN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT THE WENCH IS...
...WHAT SHE'S THE KEY TO...
ACTUALLY, FATHER...HE DOES...

THAT'S WHY HE SENT US TO FIND YOU.
YEP... WE'RE BACK IN THE GAME, BOSS.
Sin and Crossbones
THE SKULL'S DAUGHTER AND HIS RIGHT HAND MAN

NO! DON'T LOOK AT ME!
NO ONE MUST SEE ME LIKE THIS!

DON'T LOOK--
IT'S OKAY, FATHER... IT'S OKAY.
DOCTOR ZOLA GAVE US A PRESENT TO BRING YOU...

SOMETHING FOR YOU TO WEAR... UNTIL WE GET YOU A REAL BODY.

THE BODY YOU DESERVE.

YES... YES... THIS IS BETTER...
AND WE'RE GOING TO FIX IT ALL, FATHER... ONCE WE GET TO LATVERIA.

To Be Continued...